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THE NEWS-LEADER.

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NEW SERIES----VOL. XVIII. NO. 7 SPRINGFIELD, WASHINGTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FEBRUARY 16 1911. $1.00 PER YEAR

CHAMP CLARK

A Sketch of the Family History of the New Speaker

In the matter of preparation for the presidency, Abraham Lincoln enjoyed few advantages that the Hon. Champ Clark, of Missouri did not possess. While it is true Mr. Clark was not born in a log cabin, he did the best he could under the circumstances and chose for his birthplace in the Bluegrass State a humble farm cottage among the cliffs along the Kentucky River in Anderson county. The cottage was a small affair, with low ceilings, and was constructed of rough clapboards. It was the characteristic pioneer home of the period. There were three rooms, the bedroom, the sitting room and the kitchen and dining room combined. When he was a young man Mr. Clark predicted that some day he would be President, and the setting for the earlier life of the next speaker of the House shows that he had the presidency in mind at an even more remote period.

At the time of Clark's birth there were no railroads in this section of the country, and the farmers rode on horseback to the nearest "grocery store" and postoffice for their supplies and mail.

James Beauchamp Clark, son of James Hampton and Alethea Jane Beauchamp Clark, was born March 7, 1850, on a little farm in Anderson county, four miles south of Louisville.

His father, John Hampton was a native of New Jersey, and was born where Atlantic City now stands. He was a wanderer, and after roving from Philadelphia to New Orleans and up the Mississippi and the Ohio to Louisville he finally drifted to Lawrenceburg and settled there. Shortly after arriving in Lawrenceburg he met Alethea Beauchamp, a frail, beautiful girl, and after an ardent wooing they were married. He was an educated man, a mechanical genius and an ardent exponent of Democratic doctrine.

John Clark, after marrying, took up tinkering with old clocks and doing dental work. He rode over Anderson and Washington counties mending old clocks and practicing dentistry and expounding Democratic principles.

Mrs. Clark was also well educated for those days, having received six years' "schooling" in a convent.

There were three children—Margaret Louise, the eldest, who died in infancy; James Beauchamp, known to the political world as "Champ", and Elizabeth, now Mrs Elizabeth Clark Haley. After seven years of happiness Mrs. Clark died and the body was laid to rest in the old cemetery there. She was the first person to be buried in the little burying ground which had been set aside by the pioneers of of Anderson County. Mr. Clark was in ill health at the time of the death of his wife, and how to bring up the the two children was a serious problem. He found an aged childless couple in an adjoining county, who under his supervision, took charge of Champ and his little sister.

It was with this aged couple that the future Speaker of the House of Representatives lived until he was 11 years old, when his father moved to Mackville, where there was a larger school and greater advantages for his his children.—The Kansas City Star.

Newspaper Merger.

Frankfort, Ky., Feb. 8.—The consolidation of the Kentucky State Journal and the Frankfort News became effective to-day, the News absorbing its rival. The two papers will be published from the plant of the Frankfort News, all of the equipment of the State Journal being moved into the building now occupied by the News. The paper will be known as the Frankfort News-Journal, and will be an afternoon paper with a late morning edition.

James W. Newman, one of the owners of the Journal, will be connected with the News-Journal and will have charge of the work done for the State under the contract for first-class printing and also for the publication of the advance sheets of the Court of Appeals and the Kentucky decisions.

Evety year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discoverp cure you at home, "It cured me of lung trouble" writes W. R. Nelson, of Calomine, Ark. "when all else failed and I gained 47 pounds in weight. Its surely the King of all cough and lung cures." Thousands owe their lives and health to it. Ins positively guaranteed for Coughs Colds, LaGrippe, Asthma, Croup—all Throat and Lung troubles. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free at Haydon & Robertson.

ELECTION VOID

Says the Court of Appeals in the Lebanon Local Option Case.

Thursday morning the Court of Appeals affirmed the decision of the Marion circuit court in the case of Doody, etc., vs Bowman, etc., thereby holding that the local option election held in Lebanon on August 11, 1910, was void and of no effect.

It will be remembered that those favoring the opening of saloons in Lebanon carried the election by 18 votes Those opposed to the saloons filed a contest claiming the election was void as the order calling the election had been entered the same day the petition asking the election was filed.

The case was tried before the contest board composed of Judge A P Carter and Justices J. C. Beaven and George Mattingly. They declared the election void. The case was appealed to the circuit court and a similar judgment rendered by Judge Thurman at the January term of court.

With these decisions affirmed the matter stands the same as if no election had been held.—Marion Falcon.

Death in Roaring Fire

may not result from the work of fire bugs, but often severe burns are caused that make a quick need for Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the quickest, surest cure for burns, wounds, bruises boils, sors. It subdues inflammation It kills pain. It soothes and heals. Drives off skin eruptions, ulcers or piles. Only 25c at Haydon & Robertson's.

Grand Opera.

If there was any doubt about the interest in grand opera in English in Kentucky, it has been dispolled by the large and rapidly growing list of orders received by mail for the four performances of the Aborn English Grand Opera Company at Macauley's Theatre, Louisville, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, February 20 21 and 22. This is the Aborn organization's first tour of this part of the country, after which it will return to Chicago, where it had a run of ten weeks last Spring to the largest attendance ever recorded there for grand opera in English. This noted company will appear in only one city in Kentucky, one in Ohio and one in Indiana.

The aggregation numbers one hundred in its double cast, powerful chorus and big orchestra, and most prominent among the principal artists are Edith Helena and Bertha Davis, Sopranos; Louise LeBaron and Hattie Belle Ladd, contraltos; Dominico Russo and Henry Taylor, tenors; George Pickering and William Schuster, baritones; Frank Ranney, stage director, and others.

Verdi's richly melodious "Il Trovatore" will be presented Monday night; Bizet's picturesque and fascinating "Carmen" will be the offering Tuesday night; Flotow's vivacious and delightful "Martha" will be the Wednesday matinee bill; and Gounod's immortal masterpiece, "Faust", will be given Wednesday night.

Seats are now open to mail orders for all performances at price ranging from fifty cents to $1.50 for evenings and from fifty cents to $1.00 for the Wednesday matinee. Reservations can be made by sending checks made payable to Macauley's Theatre, with letters addressed to Treasurer, Louisville, Ky.

For State Auditor

HON. RUBY LAFFOON

Hon. Ruby Laffoon, who is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for State Auditor was in town on last Thursday shaking hands with the voters of the county. Mr. Laffoon is a very pleasing gentleman and looks like he would be a winner in anything except, possibly, a foot race. He is an eloquent speaker and a man of splendid ability. If nominated he would add materially to the strength of the ticket and would make the State a very efficient official.

FOR SALE—Rubber tire Stanhope, in good condition. New tires last summer.

Apply at this office.

SUDDEN DEATH

In Harredsburg of Former Washington County Woman.

Word was received here last week of the sudden death of Mrs. Jas. Isham in Harrodsburg on last Wednesday night. She had been in failing health for some time, but her condition was not thought to be serious and her death came as a shock to her many friends, and especially to her husband who, is a member of the George Bohon Company and was at Willisburg in the interest of his business, when notified of her death.

Prior to her marriage Mrs. Isham was Miss Francis Cockran, of Mackville. She was thirty nine years of age and until a few years ago the family resided at Mackville where Mrs Isham is favorably remembered by a large circle of friends and relatives.

Funeral services were held at the residence Friday and burial was in Spring Hill cemetery in Harrodsburg. She is survived by her husband and three children, Miss Marguerite Isham and Emmett and Christine Isham.

FOR SALE.

One thirty H. P., E. M. F., 5 passenger motor car, fully equipped with gas lights. generator, top, wind shield, 2 extra tires and full set of tools. Price $650.

One 1½ H. P. stationery "National" gasoline engine. This is a horizontal engine and in first class shape, will make a fine engine for pumping purposes, $65.

One "Winton" 1903 touring car, 20 H. P., 5 passenger. This car is in good shape with exception of two tires which are bad. Other two good, $275.

One 1906 "Yale" motorcycle, 2½ H. P., one new tire, in good shape, $65. Call on or address

N. G. MARKS,
Springfield, Ky.

Old Soldier Tortured.

"For years I suffered unspeakable torture from indigestion, constipation and liver trouble," wrote A. K. Smith, a war veteran at Erie, Pa., "but Dr. King's New Life Pills fixed me all right. They're simply great." Try them for any stomach, liver or kidney trouble. Only 25c at Haydon & Robertson's.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

CHILD PERISHES

In Flames Which Destroy the Home of Mr. John Sutton

A most distressing accident occurred on last Saturday morning when the home of Mr. John Sutton burned and his infant child perished in the flames. It was in the early morning and both Mr. and Mrs. Sutton had left the house for a short time, Mr. Sutton being at the barn feeding his stock. Suddenly they discovered smoke issuing from all parts of the house. They rushed to the door to save the child but when the door opened they were met by the flames. Neighbors arrived in a short time and entrance was sought at the windows, but they were again driven back. It is unknown how the fire originated, but it seems that the house was papered over building paper and when once started the flames gained rapidly. The young people have the sympathy of the entire county in their sad bereavement.

Condemned.

The condition of our ancient and delapidated temple of justice had become so flagrantly bad that Judge Walker "took the bull by the horns" yesterday and after the report of the special committee and grand jury, entered an order condemning the court house as unsafe and unsanitary and a menace to the public On Saturday the Judge had summons to issue for the magistrates and they came in Monday and took immediate steps, renting the upper floor of the Opera House for court purposes.—Harrodsburg Republican.

Archbishop Ryan Dead.

Philadelphia, Feb. 11— The Most Rev. Patrick John Ryan, Archbishop of Philadelphia and Metropolitan Pennsylvania, died at 4:08 p. m. o'clock at the Arch-Episcopal residence in this city.

Archbishop Ryan was confined to his room with heart trouble due to over work and advanced years from Thanksgiving day of last year until Christmas day, when he insisted, despite the orders of physicians, upon following his usual custom of celebrating high mass in the cathedral

Archbishop Ryan was considered the greatest of the line of bishops and archbishops that have occupied the Episcopal See of Philadelphia since its erection in 1808. His reputation was national, and in his home city he was accorded a popular recognition that far surpassed that of any of his predecessors, he having been on the friendliest terms with men of all religious denominations. He was one of the foremost pulpit orators in the Catholic church in this country.

FALLING HAIR

Can Easily Be Stopped; Also Dandruff and Itching Scalp.

If Parisian Sage doesn't stop falling hair, itching scalp, and eradicate dandruff in two weeks Haydon & Willett stands ready to refund your money without argument or red tape of any kind.

Parisian Sage will put a facinating radiance into any woman's hair in a few days.

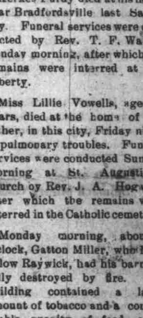
Susanne Calahan, of Hotel Royal, Bucyrus, Ohio, on March 25, 1910. wrote: "Mother's hair began to come out very badly and her scalp was so sore it was very hard to do anything for it. Parisian Sage proved a GRAND SUCCESS every way. Her hair stopped coming out, dandruff all disappeared, soreness all left the scalp and her hair is coming in again very nicely." Large bottle 50 cents at Haydon & Willett's.

Forty or fifty horses have already been entered for the horse sale to be held at Boblitt's Stable February 25th. For any information as to the sale apply to R. C. Boblitt or S. M. Campbell.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

MAKES HOME BAKING EASY



Light Biscuit
Delicious Cake
Dainty Pastries
Fine Puddings
Flaky Crusts

and the food is finer, more tasty, cleanly and wholesome than the ready-made found at the shop or grocery.

Royal Cook Book—800 Receipts—Free. Send Name and Address.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

LEBANON LOCALS.

From The Enterprise.

Xerxes Purdy died at his home near Bradfordsville last Saturday. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. T. F. Walton Sunday morning, after which the remains were interred at Old Liberty.

Miss Lillie Vowells, aged 45 years, died at the home of her father, in this city, Friday night of pulmonary troubles. Funeral services were conducted Sunday morning at St. Augustine's church by Rev. J. A. Hogarty, after which the remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

Monday morning, about 5 o'clock, Gatton Miller, who lives below Raywick, had his barn totally destroyed by fire. The building contained a large amount of tobacco and a considerable quanity of feed, all of which were consumed by the flames. It is estimated that the loss is between $1,800 and $2,000. Mr. Miller carried $1,400 insurance on the barn and contents. Whether the fire was caused by lightning or was of incendiary origin is unknown. However, Mr. Miller has taken steps to investigate the matter. There were several crops of tobacco stored in the barn and it is said the tobacco alone was worth over a thousand dollars.

George and John Johnson, who were tried in the court the latter part of last week, charged with murdering John Rodman in this city last May were found guilty, and sentenced to serve the remainder of their lives in State penitentiary. On the first ballot, eleven of the jury voted for the death penalty and one for life imprisonment. The verdict was returned at 4:30 o'clock Friday afternoon, less than half an hour after the case had been given to the jury. The two men are brothers and are sons of Bragg Johnson, the painter. Rodman was a brother-in-law of George Johnson, and was shot three times in the back, according to the testimony adduced at the trial.

Saves Two Lives.

"Neither my sister nor my self might be living to-day, if it had not been for Dr King's New Discovery" writes A. D. McDonald, of Fayetteville, N. C. R. D. No. 8, "for we both had frightful coughs that no other remedy could help. We were told my sister had consumption. She was very weak and hap night sweats but your wonderful medicine completely cured us both. It's the best I ever used or heard of." For sore lungs, coughs, colds, hemorrhage, lagrippe, asthma, hay fever, croup, whooping cough,—all bronchial troubles,—its supreme. Trial bottle free. 50c and $1.00. Guaranteed by Haydon & Robertson.

I have now at my stable in Springfield my first bunch of horses and mares, work and family horses, 20 per cent cheaper than last year.

BYON PARKS.

High School Budget

"In the spring a young man's fancy
Lightly turns to thoughts of love."
Now in English this may be so,
But with the junior Latin class
No light matter is amo.

Nor under Professor's rapid
Fire gun questions
Are they more likely to pass
When on you the burden's shouldered
In sweet, lisping amas.

Even when they say
"Oh let George do it,"
And he would—it's chronic with him—
But the stupid class forgot
The third singular—amat.

Tho the confectionary stunt
Grows fraternal
Still they're just as ignoramus
We may all be kinder lovin'
Regardless of the word amamus.

And so tis thru
Singular plural, thick and thin.
We'll take the classics for our hates
But when it comes to lovin'
Give us plain United States.

The debate last Friday was an event very much enjoyed by all—even those who did not take part. After many brilliant speeches were made on both sides, the judges rendered the decision in favor of the negative. After the decision we had the honor of this debate being called the best argued one that HE has heard for some time.

The tournament which will be held at this place this year, is looked forward to by every boy and girl. There will be several neighboring schools represented and the occasion will be one to be remembered by all. Everybody is working for the preliminary contests and the contestants will be named later.

We are very sorry that the measles will keep several of our boys away from school for a few days.

ONE BIG FOOL

But He Doesn't Live In Springfield Nor Read the News-Leader.

A man in Connecticut gave a doctor a specialist in catarrh, $50 to cure him of this common yet most obnoxious disease.

The specialist gave him a bottle of medicine and told him to use it.

The fool took the medicine home, took one dose, put it on the shelf and made no further effort to follow instructions.

Three months later with the medicine still on the shelf he told a friend that the specialist was a fake; that he had paid him $50 and still had catarrh.

HYOMEI (pronounce it High-o-me) won't cure catarrh if you don't breathe it; it will if you breathe it regularly.

Further more you don't need to give a catarrh special.st $50 to cure of catarrh, for the specialist is yet to be born who can write a better prescription than HYOMEI.

Haydon & Willett and druggists everywhere guarantee HYOMEI to cure catarrh or money back. A complete outfit which consists of a bottle of HYOMEI, a hard rubber inhaler and simple instructions for use costs only $1.00. Separate bottles of HYOMEI if afterwards needed costs but 50 cents.

PUBLIC SALE

40 REGISTERED DUROC JERSEY BRED SOWS 40

AND 8 FINE YOUNG BOARS

Sale to be held under cover on my farm 1-4 mile east of Springfield at 1 o'clock p. m.,

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1911

Will sell 1 pair 5-year-old work mules, 2 horses and some fresh jersey cows. Every animal in this sale will be sold without reserve, by-bid or limit.

S. M. Campbell, Auctioneer. Write for catalog.

E. S. Mayes Jr., Springfield, Ky.

WASHINGTON HOUSE

Loose Leaf Tobacco Sales Daily — Good Light and Largest Sales Floor

Plenty of Shed and Stalls FREE.

BRING YOUR TOBACCO TO US AND WE WILL GET YOU THE HIGHEST PRICE

WRITE OR PHONE NO. 155. **Robert T. Bohannan** MANAGER AND AUCTIONEER

THE NEWS-LEADER
SPRINGFIELD, KY.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

JAMES R. NOE JOSEPH POLIN
Editors and Publishers.

THURSDAY, FEB. 16, 1911.

Litsey

Miss Mary Logan Neale has returned to Covington after a visit to relatives here.

Mrs. Nannie Stigall is seriously ill at this writing.

Miss Elizabeth Shirley has returned home after a visit to Mrs. Alice Pinkston.

Miss Mamie Donnelly spent Sunday with the family of J. O. Polin.

Mr. Edd Grace is moving to his home near Bardstown this week. We regret very much to lose Mr. Grace and family.

Miss Mary Williams is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Eliza Mitchell.

The young folks from this place attended the party at the Grundy Home Tuesday night.

Miss Grace Shehan has returned to St. Catharines after spending a week with her parents here.

Miss Harvey Vanarsdale entertained her many friends Wednesday evening.

If I Had Eczema

I'd wash it away with that mild, soothing liquid, D. D D Trial bottle, 25c. Relieves all kinds of skin trouble, cleansing away the impurities and clearing up the complexion as nothing else can.

Yes. If I had any kind of skin trouble I'D USE D. D. D. Baydon & Robertson, Springfield, Ky.

Cross Roads.

We are sorry to say Mrs. Lucy Sweeney is no better at this writing.

Mr. James Carey and family spent Tuesday night with his father, Mr. D. Carey, of Rose Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Win Cox, and little son, Arthur B., of Burgin, spent the latter part of last week as the guest of Mrs. Sarah Salmon and relatives at this place.

Dorothy Mays the little daughtee of Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Tatum is very low with brain fever.

Born, to the wife of Mr. Clarence Gipson, a fine girl—Leora.

Mr. Romie Russell and Miss Annie Lawson were united in marriage Sunday at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Lawson, at Harrodsburg, Rev. Campbell officiating. Mr. Russell is a son of Mr. H. M. Russell, of Rose Hill.

Dee Sweeney sold to Foster Salmon one cow and calf for $50.

Mr. J. H. Goode and wife, of Deep Creek, visited Mr. George Taylor and family Tuesday.

Mr and Mrs. Woodie Wayne and little daughter, Dora, of Mackville, spent Monday night as the guest of Mr. Will Wayne and family.

Mrs. Laura Bottom and daughter and Mrs. Carrie Lester and little daughter, Ethel, visited Mrs. Sarah Salmon Wednesday.

Mr. Richard Graves and wife spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Graves, of Mackville.

Mr. Tommie Salmon sold a heifer to John Peters for $25.50 and bought a cow and calf from Jeff Purdom for $37.50.

Mr. D. D. Bottom and family visited Mr. M. A. Bottom and family Sunday.

Mrs. Robert Hatchett and little daughter, Lillian, of Springfield, are visiting her son, Mr. N. M. Hatchett, of this place.

Two Tablets and Stomach Misery Gone.

Haydon & Willett sells and guarantees the best prescription the world has ever known for disturbed and upset stomach, gas, belching heaviness, heartburn, acid stomach and biliousness.

It is called MI-O-NA, remember the name, it banishes distress from over eating or fermentation of food in five minutes.

It is guaranteed by Haydon & Willett to cure indigestion, sick headache, nervousness and dizziness, or money back.

No matter how long you have suffered you will find a certain certain cure in MI-O-NA stomach tablets.

"About six weeks ago I purchased a box of MI-O-NA tablets for an aggravated form of stomach trouble I had been troubled for four or five years, had tried different physicians and a great many patent remidies. MI-O-NA entirely relieved me from pain and I can now eat most any kind of food and relish it."—A. J. Fish, West Carthage, N. Y.

MI-O-NA stomach tablets are only 50 cents a large box at Haydon & Willett's and druggist everywhere.

Fenwick

Mrs Lizzie Anderson and daughters, Marriah and Ross, spent Friday with Mrs. Nannie Fenwick and family.

Misses Ethel and Vern Rogers were the guests of their sister, Mrs. Rose Fenwick, Wednesday night.

Miss Leona Graves and little sister and brother spent Friday with their sister, Mrs. James Lanham.

Miss Roxie Cissell spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Clarence Graves.

Mr. Sam Shewmaker was at Willisburg on business Monday.

Mr. Jim Janes had the misfortune to loose a fine mare last week.

Mr. J. D. Barker is very ill at this writing. He had a stroke of Paralysis Friday evening and has been unable to speak ever since. There is very little hope of his recovery.

Mr. Frank Logsdon entertained a number of his friends Wednesday night in a very charming manner.

Mrs. Bertha Walston, of Springfield, is with her father, Mrs. J D. Barker, who is very ill.

Mrs Teresa Graves and daughter, Mrs. Clarence Graves, visited Mrs. Pradie Janes Thursday.

Mr. John Sutton's house burned Saturday morning before sunrise. It was very sad indeed, having burned their dear little babe before they could any way extinguish the flames. Every one in the surrounding neighborhood extended their heart felt sympathy to the bereaved father and mother.

Sharpsville.

Mr. Editor:

This being my first letter to the News-Leader I wish to thank you for the privilege extended and I will try to write each week lively notes of interest from the North. Feeling grateful that my items will be published through the columns of such a brilliant and accomplished journal as the News-Leader. My good wishes are extended to the able editor and its many readers.

Those from Sharpsville who sold their tobacco on the Springfield market Friday were: C. B. Graham, Frank Crouch, Willie Bryan and Chas. Cornish.

Mr. J. W. Cornish has gone to Lexington this week on a prospecting trip

Miss Lizzie Mae Graham, who has been attending school at Springfield, is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Graham.

Jim F. Bowen and W. E. Robinson attended the F. & A. M. banquet at Dugansville Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Earnest Poulter of Bloomfield, visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Lewis Richard, of Springfield, made a flying trip to this place Saturday.

The chief gossip among the farmers throughout this section is low prices and the high cost of living. Why Mr. Farmer you should not be complaining, haven't you had a fair chance to control the prices on your farm products? Now it is true the day has come when you realize these facts and feel the effects of the low prices. Why stand ye here idle, lend your assistance to the proposition that is before every intelligent farmer, and never give up and cry out low prices when you have within your hands the opportunity to to assist in ruling the prices on your farm products.

Messrs Jim F. Bowen and Vilas Graham were among friends at Sinai Friday night.

A reporter was interviewing Thos. A. Edison. And you sir, he said the inventor, "made the first talking machine?" No Mr. Edison replied. The first one was made long before my time—out of a rib.

Rev. Dave Jones filled the pulpit at Antioch Saturday night and Sunday. Bro Jones is a man of eloquency and is widely known as a propounder of the gospel. He will likely be called by the church to pastorate for the ensuing year.

Hoping my letter to appear in the colums of the News-Leader this week I remain,

Bill Braine.

A Joke Out of Season.

"I hope no sich thing 'll happen fer say er my white folks ea what happened Ist Chris'mas wuz a year ago," said Brother Dickey, "w'en some fool fellers played a joke on de ol' major."

"Played a joke on him?"

"Yes, suh, an' hit wuz a joke wid no conscience in it too. Dey sont him a whole bar'l, heavy an' wid de right brand on it—three big XXX's, des lak dey puts on de ginlwine stuff. 'Now,' sez de major, 'we won't tap dat bar'l twel Chris'mus mawnin', an' des dat'll be a dram for ev'ry body dat'll come git it. Hit's de bes' an' biggest Chris'mus present dat ever' come ter fie in my life!' Well, suh, what you reckon? W'en dat bar'l wus tapped it didn't have nuttin' 'nil in it but dry water! It wus a Aperl fool joke at de wrong season er de year."

"What did the major say?"

"He didn't say much, suh; he des looked his feelin's. Den he went out in de barn ter see of dar wus a good place dar whar he could lynch hisse'f private, but nobody would lend him a rope."—Atlanta Constitution.

Fairly Good Size.

"I heard that your rich uncle gave you a good sized check for Christmas," says the man with the sharp nose and the interrogative eyes.

"Yes," answers the man with the square chin and the glad smile.

"I suppose as rich a man as he is could send you a pretty big check."

"Yes. This is a good sized one, for a fat one."

"If it's a fair question, how big was it?"

"Three inches wide by eight inches long. He has them engraved for himself specially, you know."—Judge.

A Bad Lot.

When charged with being drunk and disorderly and asked what he had to say for himself the prisoner gazed pensively at the magistrate, smoothed down a remnant of gray hair and said:

"Your honor, man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn. I'm not as debased as Swift, as profligate as Byron, as dissipated as Poe, as debauched as—"

"That will do!" thundered the magistrate. "Ten days! And, officer, take a list of those names and run 'em in. They're as bad a lot as he is."—London Mail.

Good Practice.

"Yes, sir," said a garrulous barber, "I was a ship's barber on a Pacific steamship for five years and was wrecked and cast away on an island in the south seas. I lived there for two years and never saw a human being, but when I was rescued I fatter myself I was a better shampooer than ever. I kept in practice all the time."

"How did you manage it?" asked the patron.

"I shampooed the cocoanuts."—London Tit-Bits.

Only a Day and Night to New Orleans

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD

Liberal Stopover. Limit on Tickets March 11

MONDAY February 27. Arrival of **REX** 2:00 p. m. and Proteus Parade at night

Mardi Gars

FEBRUARY 23 TO 28

New Orleans	Mobile	Pensacola
$22.50	$19.70	$19.45

ROUND TRIP FROM SPRINGFIELD

TUESDAY February 28. Parade of **REX** 10:00 a. m. and Comus Parade at night.

SLEEPING CAR EARE $4.00 EACH WAY

TO APPROXIMATE TOTAL COST OF TRIP

estimate three days board to which add the above railroad and Pullman fares. For sleeping car reservation apply to any representative Louisville & Nashville Railroad

Tickets on Sale Daily February 21 to 27 Inclusive

Points For Mothers

If it's a shame to give a dog a bad name, how much more deplorable is it to thus brand a little child, says a recent correspondent. Yet some parents proceed to do this very thing with the utmost unconcern. They give their little child the worst heritage that they have in their power to burden him with, the consciousness that he is not a good boy and hence that goodness can hardly be expected of him.

Perhaps the first thing that any man or woman has to learn in undertaking any business of life is the lesson of confidence in his own worth. If a man believes himself a failure, success would be a miracle or an accident.

And it's pretty much the same way with behavior. Unconsciously we model our behavior after the type of person that we imagine ourselves to be.

But all these things are platitudes which every parent knows. Yet, knowing them, how often does he proceed to give his little child that worst of all gifts—a willingness to think evil of himself!

Perhaps one reason why this is so is the almost general failure of grown people to realize how early in life impressions are made. It must be remembered that before a child can talk coherently he can understand, or at least gain definite impressions, from conversation which he overhears. This is proven time and time again by the chance remarks a baby makes which show that he has heard and understood something not meant for his ears.

And yet how often his parents take him out and apologize for his behavior or imply by their conversation that he is a "terror!"

"Well, there will be no peace for us now that Johnny is up from his nap," says Johnny's mother in the presence of her small son.

Far be it from Johnny to disappoint the expectations of his maternal relative.

This is only a sample of the sort of thing that grown people repeatedly say in the presence of children. And it's a very great pity. Give the child at least a fair chance and don't brand him at the start with a bad name.

Fancy Work For Children.

The children often come to you and ask for something to do, something to make, for a child's ideas are always creative. Here is some rainy day work for busy fingers:

A wall match holder can be made on a foundation of cardboard cut out in a diamond, the upper portion of which is much larger than the lower. Fold the two lower ends upward so as to form a pocket and cover the whole with silk or any bright colored fabric. Then bind with heavy cord and attach a ring to hang it up by.

A hanging pincushion is also easily made. Cut out two pieces about five or six inches square from bristol board and cover one with figured material and one with plain. Sew them together and then bend the square thus formed into a cornucopia shape, with the plain side as the lining. Bind with cord and leave a loop to hang by. Fill with absorbent cotton or with bran all the way to the top and sew silk tightly over it. Cotton is better, as bran is rather heavy.

A button penwiper may be made by cutting a circle of bright colored silk, buttonhole it to cardboard or cartridge paper, and then several other circles of chamois a bit smaller. Fasten all together with a large ornamental button. Even the smallest child can make this.

A simple footstool should be made of a strong wooden box with the lid nailed firmly down. Screw on small casters and pad the top of the box. Cover with coarse canvas. Now cut out a piece of brocade in the shape of a cross and large enough to cover the tops and sides of the box after padding. Nail this down and finish off the edges by furniture gimp held down by tiny brass tacks. This is something for the boys to make.

Queer Sounding Names.

Writing in his Paris paper on the growing custom on the part of parents to give their children "high sounding" names, Clement Vautel says: "When our boy is old enough to understand he rebels at being compelled to carry through life a name like Anacreon or Hipparchus. But he has company. I know a deputy whose parents named him Franklin. The name in itself is not so bad, but he has two brothers, Voltaire and Socrates respectively. Fancy this scene in the nursery: Franklin howling because Voltaire has broken his toy, while Socrates laughs at both. The mother as peacemaker shouts, 'Stop, Socrates, or you'll be punished!' In a narrow street in Marseilles one broiling hot day I saw a woman spanking a child, shouting in anger, 'You naughty Epaminondes! I'll teach you, Epaminondes!' I could never think of the Theban general after that without laughing."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

6TH ANNUAL HORSE SALE

WE WILL ON

Saturday, February 25

AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.

At R. C. Boblitt's Main Street Livery Stable In Springfield, Ky., sell

100 Head Horses and Mules

We are looking forward to our greatest horse sale ever held in Springfield, so people you who have horses or mules for sale can not afford to not get your stock ready for this sale. There will also be several local buyers for all kinds of work stock. We have at present over 50 head guaranteed for this great sale of which there are some good ones, namely:

One good 6-year-old sorrel horse, good in all kinds of harness and a good saddle horse one bay 4-year-old walking horse, 1 black mare, 6-years old, in foal to Moko Pearl, a good one, 1 pair black four year old horses, well broke, will be offered seperately and together, 1 bay mare, one of the best family mares in the county and not afraid of any thing, sound, and many other good ones, also some good work mules.

For any information in regard to this sale call ou

R. C. BOBLITT
or S. M. CAMPBELL

HUMOROUS QUIPS

The Maid of All Work.

Maid of all work, see we part
Take away this wretched tart.
Let it in the oven rest
Till the fire has warmed its breast.
Hear me tell you ere you go,
Do not cook my victuals so!

By the fish you could not fry,
By the cat that on the sly
Left his milk inside the dish
And deprived with the fish,
By these remnants of the roe,
Hebe, you are far too slow!

By the beef I could not taste
Burned to cinders (such a waste!)
By the pudding's darkened tings,
Telling that it's had a spin;
By the pastry's leaden dough,
You will drive me mad, I know!

By the dishes and the plates,
By the rusty, dusty grates,
By the broken pans and pots
(For you know you've broken lots),
By the cash for these you owe,
Hebe, you are quite de trop!

Maid of all work, when you're gone
And your tasks I start upon
Shall I tour the morning shops?
Can I cobb these mutton chops?
Can I sweep and clean up? No!
Hebe, you must never go!—Truth.

Where He Made It.

"Hello, Binks!" said Wobbles. "I hear you've been in the chicken business."

"Yep," said Binks.

"Made anything out of it?" asked Wobbles.

"Yep," said Binks. "Ten thousand dollars."

"Ten thousand dollars in the chicken business?" demanded Wobbles.

"Nope. Out of it," said Binks.—Harper's Weekly.

A Boomerang.

"What's the matter with your head?" asked the first bunko man.

"A farmer I met today just banged me there with his carpetbag," replied the other.

"It must have been a pretty hard carpetbag."

"Yes: it had a gold brick in it that I sold him yesterday."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Their Mistake.

"I rather like the motif of that picture," said Mrs. Oldcastle after she had carefully inspected the new work of art.

"Yes, so do I," replied her hostess as they were passing from the gallery, "only both me and Joshua thought the artist meant it for a cow."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Cautious.

Jones (who has brought home a friend to spend the night)—Do you think it necessary for me to ask him if he wants to take a bath?

Mrs. Jones—Now, you know I don't want that bathroom upset if possible. Why not ask him if he really needs one?—Brooklyn Eagle.

Accomplishments Demanded.

"Do you think a diplomat should know the language of the country to which he is assigned?"

"Certainly. He should have such perfect command of it that it will be as hard to grasp his exact meaning as if he were unfamiliar with it."—Washington Star.

A Flattering Attendants.

"I understand th' boys prepared a smokerjack of a reception for Alfalfa Pete."

"Y' bet they did! There was seventeen in th' lynchin' party, an' when we hanged Dutch Sihpson there wan't but eleven!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

High Finance.

Briggs—Is it true that you have broken off your engagement to that girl who lives in the suburbs?

Griggs—Yes; they raised the commutation rates on us, and I have transferred to a town girl.—Life.

Modern Drama.

"Yes, indeed," said Binks, speaking of the celebrity, "his career has been most dramatic."

"Dear me!" flutters the lady. "Nothing successful as his that?"—Chicago Evening Post.

Being Merely Human.

"Mamma, hasn't papa mo' enough money to be able to retire from business?"

"Yes, dear, that's why he doesn't retire."—Chicago Tribune.

Where Ignorance Is Bliss.

"He married the girl he first saw drying her hair in her back yard."

"Love at first sight, eh?"

"Not much; he never knew it was the same girl."—Judge.

The Limit.

Mrs. Woggs—What is the highest compliment a man can pay a woman?

Mr. Woggs—When a man says, "If she is on the committee at that church supper I'll go."—Puck.

A Difference.

"He asked old Gotrox for his daughter's hand."

"What did he get?"

"Gotrox's foot."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Secret of Success.

Ho—How often a woman's face is her fortune.

She—Yes, and how often a man's cheek is his.—New York Journal.

Literally.

"How do you think that bust compares with the other ornaments?"

"It is head and shoulders over all of them."—Baltimore American.

Braid Invalid's Hair.

"When caring for a patient with long, heavy hair I arrange it in two firm braids," writes an experienced nurse.

"Fastening two long, soft ribbons or strips of cloth at the top of the braid, I wind it closely to the end, again securing the strips carefully.

"In this sheath the hair lies smooth and untangled, only needing to be combed for one minute in several days and giving the sick one the least possible annoyance."

A Good Fattener.

Olive oil is an excellent fattener. Some can take a tablespoonful after each meal easily. It stimulates and makes active the digestive organs, clears the complexion and makes the eyes bright and sparkling.

A FIERCE ANATHEMA.

The Pious Wish a Woman Flung at Jean Paul Richter.

Jean Paul Richter once observed that if a lady officer wanted to give the word "Halt!" she would do it in the following manner: "You soldiers, all of you, now mind what I say. I order you as soon as I have done speaking to stand still, every one of you, on the spot where you happen to be. Don't you hear me? Halt, I say, all of you!"

Upon this a strong minded woman made the following comment: "Now, M. Jean, it was an unlucky day on which you wrote that sentence. May you never hear anything but that little, concise word 'No' from every pair of lips you meet. May you halt wifeless through life. May your buttons be snapped, your strings jaggy and your stockings full of holes. May your bootjack be missing, your feet corny and your shaving water cold, your razor dull, your hair stand up, your coffee lie down. May your beefsteak be porcupiny, your whiskers thick, settled and your mustache curl the wrong way. May your coffee be muddy, your toast smoky and your soda water bewitched, and, with a never dying desire for affection, may you crawl through creation a meek, miserable, nasty, forlorn, dingy, lame, ridiculous, ruined, detested and baffled."

R. G. T. BURTON
RESIDENT DENTIST
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN

OFFICE—Hagan Block, up stairs
SPRINGFIELD, KY.
All Dental Work Strictly First-class

DR. J C MUDD
Physician and Surgeon
Office hours 8 to 9 a.m., 1 to 2 p.m.,
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Office in Opera House.
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Dr. M. W. HYATT
Office over Red Cross Drug Store. Office hours: Hyatt 10:30 a.m., to 12 m. 4 to 5 p.m.

JOHN Y. MAYES
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SPRINGFIELD KY

DR. W. F. TRUSTY
PRACTICAL
DENTIST
Office over Haydon & Barber.
Dental work at reasonable prices. All work guaranteed.
SPRINGFIELD, KY.

Railroad Schedule.

Following is the time schedule now in effect on the Bardstown and Springfield branch railroad.

No. 41—Leaves Louisville at 4:30 p m.; Bardstown Junction 5:22 p m.; Bardstown 6.06 p m.; arrives at Springfield 6:55 p m.

No. 42—Leaves Springfield at 6:00 a m.; Bardstown 6:45 a m.; Bardstown Junction 7:30 a m. arrives at Louisville 8:20 a m.

No. 43—Leaves Louisville at 7:20 a m.; Bardstown Junction 8:55 a m.; Bardstown 10.05 a m. arrives at Springfield 11:40 p m

No. 44—Leaves Springfield at 1:00 p m.; Bardstown 2:20 p m.; Bardstown Junction 4:10 p m. arrives at Louisville 5:45 p m.

Solves a Deep Mystery.

"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," wrote C. B. Rader, of Lewisburg, W. Va., "for the wonderful double benefit I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a severe case of stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years. It suited my case as though made just for me." For dyspepsia, indigestion, jaundice and to rid the system of kidney poisions that cause rheumatism, Electric Bitters has no equal. Try them, every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50c at Haydon & Robertson's.

TOWN.. TOPICS.

Local Happenings of Interest. The Freshest and Latest.

All About Yourself, Friends and Acquaintances.

Call 202 to get the best meat of all kinds.

FOR SALE—Ten 3-year old mules. W. H. Leachman

Best steak at all times at Carpenter's opposite Tapp's stable.

FOR SALE—Two good Jersey milk cows. S. P. Derringer.

FOR SALE—200 bushels of Orchard Grass seed at $1.60 per bushel. C. L. Brady.

FOR SALE—One good brood mare and 1 good work horse mule. S. M. Campbell

FOR SALE—5 brood sows due to farrow March 1st. W. G. Grundy.

White Rose best for bread. Ben Johnson best for cake.

Politics have disfavored Ben Johnson while quality makes the flour a favorite.

FOR SALE—Square piano. Reason for selling is lack of room for it. Apply at this office.

Go to Carpenter's meat market to get good meat.

FOR SALE—400 bushels of nice Orchard Grass Seed at $1.60 per bushel. Call at once. L. A. Burns,

Pure Pekin Duck eggs for sale at 50c per setting. CARL NEIKIRK, r. r. 4.

FOR SALE—A few fine M. B turkeys. Mrs. R. A. McIntire, R. 2.

FOR SALE—A large quanity of Orchard Grass seed. A. B. Walker.

Pure bred S. C. B. Leghorn Cockerels 75c each. Stanley B. Thompson, Springfield, Ky., r. r. 1.

FERTILIZER.—The Fish and Potash brand made to grow tobacco. We will have a car load March 1st. Come and see us in time. McClure & Mayes.

I have now at my stable in Springfield my first bunch of horses and mares, work and family horses, 20 per cent cheaper than last year. BYON PARKS.

Rev. W. H. Williams will preach Sunday morning on "Rebuilding the Altars." Baptism after the morning services. Every member is urged to be present.

SWEET CLOVER SEED; sow in with wheat, rye or in pastures, in March; with oats in April or harrow in by itself in April or May. Seed, $5 measured bushel. Bokhara Seed Co., Falmouth, Ky.

FOR SALE— 5 thoroughbred Bronze Turkey Gobblers as good as you can find anywhere. Also Indian Runner duck eggs, 50 cents a setting. Also Buff Orpington pullets and cockerels. J. F. KEENE, r. r. 5.

Teeth extracted without PAIN or DANGER. No charges when plates are wanted.

ALL WORK
Done in this office is first-class in every respect and just as advertised.

W. V. STALLARD, D. D. S.
Springfield, - Ky.

A play entitled "Single Life" will be given at the Opera House Friday February 17, by local talent from Bardstown. Prices 25 and 35 cents.

The Washington County Board of Education met at the office of Supt. J. W. Bush on last Saturday. Several matters pertaining to the affairs of the schools of the county were passed on by the Board

Mr. Samuel Newton and Miss Bridgett Deavers of the Holy Cross neighborhood surprised their friends by driving to Springfield last Thursday and after securing marriage license were married.

Springfield Lodge No. 50, F. and A. M., will meet in stated communication at the hall in Springfield, Ky., on Monday night, February 20, for work in second degree. All are invited to be present. Visitors always welcome.

Mrs. M. E. Pope had the misfortune to receive a fall at her home on last Monday in which she sustained a broken hip. Her condition is regarded as somewhat critical as she is considerably advanced in years.

Miss Flora Keene has entered the Academy of Art in Cincinnati, Ohio, and is taking drawing from life and water color and china color from celebrated teachers. Miss Flora has already made quite a reputation as an artist and her paintings have won first prize at the neighboring fairs as well as at the State fair. She will return home in June.

Play At Mackville.

A play entitled, "Our Awful Aunt," will be given by the pupils of the Mackville High School Feb. 22 at the school building. There will also be a number of songs, recitations and a debate. Doors open at 6:30 p. m. and the entertainment will begin at 7 o'clock. Admission 15 cents. All are cordially invited to attend.

Great Hog Sale.

The greatest hog sale in the history of the county will be the one held at the barn of E. S. Mayes, Jr., on Tuesday Feb. 28, 1911. Mr. Mayes has been engaged in raising fine hogs for some years and has a splendid lot of Duroc Jersey hogs which will be offered for sale on that day. All his stock are registered. The sale will be held under cover and will be largely attended.

Seccessful Meeting Closed.

Rev. Pat Davis closed on last Tuesday night at the Methodist church one of the most successful meetings that have been held here for some time. During the time of the Revival there were crowded houses at both the afternoon and evening services. Rev. Davis is a very attractive speaker and is plain spoken on all subjects with which he deals.

Mother Gets Child

A case which attracted considerable attention was the habeas corpus proceedings on the part of Glone Duncan against his wife, Bessie Duncan to obtain the custody of his infant child who he alleged was being unlawfully detained from him. Duncan and his wife married only a few years ago but owing to the fact that they could not agree have separated. Considerable testimony was introduced as to the competency of each to have the custody of the child but at the conclusion of the plaintiff's testimony a motion was made to award the mother the custody of the child which was sustained.

Sheep Raisers Meet

A meeting of considerable importance to the farming interests of the county was held here yesterday to discuss ways and means of eradicating "scabies" in sheep. M. C. Rankin, Commissioner of Agriculture, Mr. G. N. McGrew, Mr. Fred R. Blackburn and Dr. Payne, of the United States Department of Agriculture were here and gave discussions of the matter. The meeting was called by the Live Stock Sanitary Board of Kentucky for the purpose of presenting to the sheep owners the best means of combating the disease and discussing methods by which it could be eradicated not only in this but adjoining counties.

The Disease is fast spreading in the State and has been found in 50 counties so far which is an increase of 18 counties in the past 12 months. The State has been quarantined by the Federal Government and all counties of the State are quarantined which prohibits the movement of all sheep in the State until inspected and found free. This quarantine will prevent shipment of lambs until inspected and accompanied by certificates. The officers of the Live Stock Sanitary Board say that Washington county is one of the worst infected counties in the State and unless the disease may be stamped out the sheep industry will be an unprofitable occupation. Many farmers in the county have stopped the handling of sheep by reason of this disease.

"Sheep scabies" yields readily to treatment but the work must be done in a careful and painstaking manner If all farmers and sheep raisers will lend their support and work in co-operation with the inspectors the diseased sheep may be found and proper treatment given and the quarantine raised in the near future.

The meeting yesterday was fairly well attended but not so well as we wished. Mr. Duvall Live Stock Inspector of Nelson county, and Dr Hornady, Inspector of Marion county, attended the meeting

Tobacco Market

The market has held up strong this week especially the latter part. Monday and Tuesday were not so strong but the general run of prices is about as last week.

The Planters House reports that the past week has been the largest week of the season 200,000 pounds were sold here during the week.

The Springfield House reports the sale of about 335,000 pounds of tobacco at prices about as last week.

The Washington House reports the sale of about 300,000 lbs of tobacco since last Wednesday. The market has been very good but a little irregular, the receipts have been steady although not unusually large and the indications are that the present prices will be sustained during the balance of the season. It will probably be best for growers to put their tobacco on the market in a way not to cause a rush but sufficient to keep the factories going. Bodine and Kays and J. A. Jenkins sold for good prices, one basket of the latter bringing 20 cents.

We give the following quotations:

Dark Red Burley	
Trash (gr or mixed)	$ 3.00@$ 5.00
Trash (sound)	6 00@ 8.50
Common lugs	7.00@ 8.00
Good Lugs	9,00@ 11.50
Com leaf (short)	6 00@ 8 00
Com. leaf	8 00@ 9.50
Medium leaf	10.00@ 11.00
Good leaf	11.50@ 15.00
Fine and selected	13.00@ 18.50

Bright Red Burley	
Trash (gr or mixed)	$ 6.00@ 7.00
Trash (sound)	9.00@ 14 00
Common lugs	10.00@ 12 50
Medium lugs	12 00@ 13.50
Good lugs	14.00@ 17.00
Com leaf (short)	8,50@ 10 00
Common leaf	11.00@ 12.00
Medium leaf	12.00@ 14.00
Good leaf	14 50@ 16.00
Fine and selected	16 00@ 21.5

Wanted.

Water Wells. We have an up-to date drilling machine and are prepared to drill water wells from 50 ft. to 500 ft. Correspondence solicited.
Address S. G. Longabough, St. Marys, Ky.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

PERSONAL

Miss Marie Maloney has returned to her home in Louisville.

Miss Sallie Pope, of Louisville was called here because of the accident to her mother.

Miss Fay Montgomery has accepted a position with the Cumberland Telephone Co.

Mr. H. M. Grundy was in Louisville Sunday.

Misses Marie and Louise Barber were in Louisville Sunday.

Miss Mabel Price is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Rapier in Bardstown

Miss Bertha Haydon is the guest of friends in Louisville.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. McGill are visiting her father, Mr. Hagan, at Fairfield

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Clements returned from Louisville Saturday evening.

Mr. Robert Lanham, of Marion county, visited friends here Monday.

Mr. J. Irvine Wimsatt returned to Louisville Monday.

Hon. John W. Lewis was in Louisville last week.

Mr. E. F. Grace and family have moved to Nelson county where they will make their home.

Mr. J. J. McCabe was in Louisville last week.

Mr. R. C. Bobbitt and son, Neale, and Joe Bishop are in Louisville.

Dr. G. T. Burton spent part of last week in Louisville.

Mr. Tom King is in Louisville this week.

Mrs. T. W. Simms and sister, Miss Nancy Simms returned from Louisville Sunday.

Miss Ella Shaunty was in Louisville Saturday.

Mrs. Bertha Walston was called home because of the illness of her father, Mr J. D Barker.

Miss Annie McElroy has returned from a trip to Florida.

Mr. Robert McElroy has returned from Louisville.

Mr. Roy Bateman, of Campbellsville, is here this week.

Mr. A. Cunningham spent Sunday in Louisville.

Messrs W. T. and Walter Leachman were in Lebanon Friday.

Mr and Mrs. John F. Simms entertained Mr. and Mrs. Joe Clements at Dinner Monday.

Mrs. Chas. Clements, of Lebanon, was in town Saturday.

Mr. J. T. Averitt, Chairman of the Democratic County Committee, of Marion county, was in town yesterday.

The Misses Wakefield, of Maud, were the guests of Miss Laura Shehan Monday.

Mrs. Joe Pettus was in Lebanon on Wednesday.

Misses Ellen Wathen and Eddie Shader are attending the millinery openings in Louisville, Cincinnati and Indianapolis.

Miss Jennie Cokendolpher, of Chaplin, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. F. Grigsby.

Dr. H. D. Rodman, of Shelbyville, was here this week.

Mr. J. D. Barker, one of the best known citizens of the county had a stroke of paralysis last Friday and his recovery is very doubtful.

Shirley.

Mr. Jas. H. Shirley died at his home in Stockton California on Feb. 1st, 1911.

Mr. Shirley was a native of Washington County, Kentucky and spent his early life here until he removed to California about 20 years ago. He was a son of Nelson Shirley and was about 55 years of age. He married Miss Tinie Birch, of this county, and they had one son, Mr. Walter Shirley, who still survives and is a resident of Stockton, California.

Special Display

of Men's Spring Suitings on Wednesday and Thursday next February 22d and 23rd. An expert will be at our store to take your measure. Please favor us with your presence whether you wish to buy or not.

The Robertson-Claybrooke Co.
Incorporated.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Colds Prevents Pneumonia

NEWEST SPRING STYLES

—IN—

Ladies Tailored Suits and Separate Skirts

Now being shown at this store.

We have a few of the winter styles in Ladies Suits and Coats at HALF PRICE. Children's Cloaks $1.00 each, sold for $2.50 to $4.00.

Special Prices on Ladies Muslin Underwear for 10 Days

One lot Men's Hats at Half Price good styles

New Wall Paper, Carpets. Rugs, Linoleums, Mattings and Window Shades. Special low prices on Lace Curtains.

New Ginghams, Laces and Embroideries

Big lot of Tobacco Canvas at lowest price.

THE ROBERTSON-CLAYBROOKE CO.,
INCORPORATED

WHISTLER WAS INDIGNANT.

The Idea of Buying His Pictures and Then Demanding Possession.

A certain eminent English lady, the proud possessor of a title of fairly high degree, who admired Whistler's genius to the extent of purchasing one of his pictures, never was able to obtain possession of her property. One day she drove to the studio in her victoria. Mr. Whistler went to greet her.

"Mr. Whistler," she said, "two years ago I bought one of your pictures, a beautiful thing, and I have never been able to hang it on my walls. It has been loaned to one exhibition or another. Now, today I have my carriage with me, and I would like to take it home with me. I am told it is in your possession."

"Dear lady," returned Whistler, "you ask the impossible. I will send it to you when I have it again, but it is not here. You have been misinformed." And so forth, and so forth, to the same effect, and the lady drove off without her picture.

After she had departed Whistler commenced to poke around his studio and, to the great astonishment of a friend who had been an involuntary listener to the above conversation, he brought forth a canvas.

"Here it is," he said. "She was right about one thing—it is beautiful." And it was beautiful.

"But the impudence of these people," he continued, "who think that because they pay a few paltry hundred pounds they own my pictures. Why, it merely secures them the privilege of having them in their houses now and then! The pictures are mine!"

A Medical Sherlock Holmes.

A physician was knocked down and robbed while on his way to see a patient. His pockets were rifled, and one of the articles stolen was a clinical thermometer with which he had earlier in the evening taken the temperature of a patient. He remembered the temperature registered and also that he had not shaken down the mercury before putting the thermometer in his pocket. He communicated these facts to the police. Some time afterward a thermometer registering the identical temperature was discovered in a pawnshop, and the police were enabled thereby to track the doctor's assailants and to arrest them.

The Wicked Majority.

A new gardener had been employed on a Long Island estate. This man was raking leaves off the lawn one fall day when a neighbor, passing by, inquired of him, "Where's the gardener who used to work here?"

"Dead, sir," was the reply.

"Dead!" said the astonished neighbor. Then, musing, he added, "Joined the great majority, eh?"

"Oh, sir," the gardener interrupted in a shocked voice, "I wouldn't like to say that. He was a good enough man as far as I know."

Hoops For Children.

The opinion is expressed by men who have made a study of exercises for health that it is a pity the skipping rope and hoop have gone out of fashion for children.

It is suggested they are more excellent mediums for the physical development than bicycles and roller skates. The fact that small children are allowed to have bicycles and consequently make no use of nature's means of progression is offered as an objection to them.

The skipping rope and hoop require them to run and walk. Young children should be encouraged to do this as much as possible, and always with a springy step. They need to use their feet and legs, and exercise that brings these into play is beneficial.

In the Nursery.

Babies about a year old take a great delight in throwing their toys on the ground, often for the pleasure of seeing the mother pick them up again or to hear the noise made in falling. Tie the toys with soft strings to the child's chair and they will be easily replaced without any effort on the mother's or nurse's part.

CALL UP 69

To order your warm Bread. We bake Every Day and our shop is always clean.

Fresh Pies, Cakes and Rolls

Fruits and Candies Fresh and Good

Give us a call.

FITZGERALD & HERTLIEN

TAKING ADVANTAGE OF IGNORANCE.

City Dweller Puts a Joke Over on a Country Bumpkin.

Lloyd C. Griscom, chairman of the New York Republican county committee, said in the course of an interview:

"But such a course as that suggested would be taking too evident an advantage of ignorance. It would be showing up ignorance, like the watering cart man, eh?

"A watering cart man was driving slowly on a hot day through a dusty street when an old chap from the country shouted to him:

"'Hey, mister, yer cart's leakin!'

"The watering cart man glanced back at the streams spurting vigorously from a score of holes in the rear of his cart and said blandly:

"'That's all right, boss. That's to keep the kids from gittin' on behind, ye know.'"

The Farmer's Ideas.

"The author of genius," said William Dean Howells at a dinner, "expresses the thoughts of his time. He speaks out those things that his generation has all along been thinking, but thinking silently and perhaps a little meekly.

"An author of transcendent genius speaks the thought of all time. For example, one summer at Sunapee I lent a volume of Plato to a lean, shrewd farmer. When the volume was returned I said:

"'Well, how did you like Plato?'

"'Fust rate!' the farmer answered. 'I see he's got some of my ideas.'"—Chicago Post.

Still of the Same Mind.

Colonel Abe Gruber at a luncheon at Saratoga paused in an eloquent address to tell a story.

"Yes," he said, "those two factions are as inexplicably opposed as Brown and Black.

"Brown and Black were always arguing. They could never see any question in the same light.

"'Brown,' said Black one day, 'I wonder what would happen if you ever agreed with me on anything?'

"'I'd be wrong! I'd be wrong,' Black answered quickly."—Detroit Free Press.

The Daily Courier-Journal One-Half Price

Under this offer, the Courier-Journal will be sent to subscribers only through the post-office, not through Courier-Journal agents. No Courier Journal orders for a full year will be taken at this rate. Subscription must be for not less than four months or longer than eight months.

Through a special arrangement we are enabled to offer the Daily Courier Journal by mail, in combination with our paper at a price just one-half the regular rates for the Courier-Journal The regular price of the Daily Courier-Journal is 50 cents a month, $6.00 a year. We will send The News-Leader one year and the daily Courier-Journal four months for $1.75 or the News-Leader one year and the Courier-Journal eight months for $2.50.

This offer is good only for the month of February.

To The Public

We have opened a restaurant in the room under the Opera House and are prepared to furnish hot meals at all hours, day or night. Oyster Stew 25c, fried oysters 35c per dozen, steak, coffee, etc., 25c. Give us a call.
The Owl.

Notice

All persons having claims against the estate of Mary A. Rowe, deceased, will present same to me properly proven on or before March 15, 1911.
John W. Gordon Adm'r.

AUCTION SALE!

Friday, February 24, 1911,

Household Furniture, Farming Implements and Stock

Beginning at 1 o'clock p.m., at my residence on Lebanon Hill I will offer for sale a lot of personalty consisting of Bedroom Suite, Carpets, Rocking Chairs, Dining Chairs, Rugs, Pictures, Book Case, 2 Clocks, Kitchen Utensils and numerous other articles. A Radiant Home Heating Store, Office Desk and Williams Typewriter

STOCK.—A good family driving mare in foal to jack, one yearling colt, a thoroughbred Berkshire Sow, lot of plows, hoes, forks and other implements tools. One Stanhope Buggy and Harness, one set of wagon harness, good as new, 1 wheel barrow.

Poultry—White Plymouth Rock Chickens and Pekin Ducks.

My driving mare for sale privately

MRS. E. L. DAVISON

The Bird Of Fortune

A County Fair Ended a Prolonged Wooing

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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The county fair was in full swing. Everywhere there was bustle and laughter and merrymaking as well as color and music and light. Today was the day of days. Prizes had been awarded, and such was the wisdom and tact of the judges that no exhibitor had gone unrewarded.

Benjamin Dibble had taken first prize for his fine Holsteins and second prize for the mountainous Chester hogs. These honors meant nothing to Benjamin, for they were conferred upon his stock every year and had been even in his father's generation.

The fact that Dorinda Weed had captured all the first prizes in housewifely arts did not surprise Benjamin in the least. Everything Dorinda attempted was a pronounced success, excepting perhaps the capture of Benjamin Dibble, and that this had not happened was Benjamin's fault.

Dorinda Weed was sweet and fair and dainty. Her eyes were blue like the "ragged sailors" that bordered the dusty roadsides. Benjamin had worshiped Dorinda from his boyhood, but he had never dared address her beyond the merest commonplaces. There had never been but one thought behind his worship of her, and that was to ask her to marry him. Of the preliminary months of wooing he gave no thought. He knew he wanted Dorinda and he intended to ask her outright to marry him some day when his backbone felt a little more rigid and when his ears had ceased to redden at her approach. But no miracle had been performed, and Benjamin had lived wretchedly on, mentally cursing his shyness.

Now, Dorinda was thirty-two and Benjamin was forty. Their parents were dead, their lands adjoined, and their two houses, each one small and detached, might be moved to a new site on the apex of the dividing hill between the farms and thus become a large, comfortable farmhouse. This plan was Benjamin's sweetest dream, but there was no sign of its being realized.

Benjamin paused one instant in front of the domestic exhibit and furtively adored Dorinda's toothsome display.

From there he wandered out to the building where his cattle were quartered, and he arrived just in time to see Dorinda Weed timidly stroking the nose of one of his mild eyed Holsteins. From afar he watched her blissfully, and his heart rose exultantly when she passed on quite unobservant of the other exhibits.

Out in the open spaces where vehicles of every description were huddled in confusion, amid the cry of sideshow barkers, the conglomerate smell of quick lunch carts, the odor of fresh popcorn and steamed clams, Benjamin stumbled over the gypsy caravan. Here in a gayly festooned tent a gypsy crone was telling fortunes.

"Kind gentleman!" she hailed him eagerly. "For silver I will reveal the future! I reunite broken hearts! I make you successful in love!" She held back the tent flap invitingly, and under the spell of some sudden impulse Benjamin Dibble entered and sat down on a small three legged stool. The gypsy knelt before him and held out one brown hand, gay with silver rings.

"Silver!" she wheedled softly.

Blushingly Mr. Dibble extracted a silver quarter from his pocket and dropped it in her palm, then, embarrassed by her voluble thanks, he submitted his own hand to her grasp.

She bent her dark, disheveled head above its toil hardened surface for several moments and then scrutinized his good looking face with piercing eyes.

"You love," she said softly, "yet you are troubled. I see a fair woman—the one you love. A dark man comes between. You will find happiness through a golden bird. Wait!" Still retaining his hand, a film seemed to drop over her sharp eyes and her head bent over his hand. Again she spoke, but her words were mumbled, yet Benjamin's eager ear caught every syllable:

"As surely as comes up the sun
Two houses shall be made as one.
A golden bird without a nest
Shall lead the weary heart to rest."

The gypsy lifted her head and glanced sharply at him.

"What else?" demanded Benjamin eagerly.

The woman arose to her feet and looked toward the door, where a little crowd had gathered, waiting for an audience. "It is enough—the rest you must do—so it is written," she said hastily.

Benjamin thrust another quarter into her willing hand and pushed dizzily through the crowd, his heart beating riotously. The doggerel verse was emblazoned on his memory. He could have repeated it backward, forward—indeed, in almost any form. The reference to the houses to be made as one was as a direct prophecy from heaven itself. As for the mysterious "golden bird without a nest," Benjamin confessed himself perplexed.

Little River boasted golden birds of many varieties, from the Buff Cochins of the poultry yard to the yellow hammers and goldfinches of the woods and the captive canaries in cages. But one and all had nests of some sort, and the bird of Benjamin's fortune would appear to be as vagrant as the gypsy herself.

The prophecy of the united houses was good fortune enough for one day, and, emboldened by this certainty that his dearest hopes would be fulfilled, Benjamin rushed hastily toward the building where Dorinda Weed might be found. She who was to be his future wife had stroked the nose of his prize Holsteins. After these wonderful happenings it would be an easy matter to invite Dorinda to partake of ice cream and cake. When one was eating ice cream it was not necessary to talk much, and after the ice cream he might invite her to other amusements in the grounds. There were a loop-the-loop and a merry-go-round and—

Benjamin Dibble stood stock still, while all exuberance of spirit dissolved like mist.

In the distance he saw Dorinda, charming in her pale blue gown, but remote as ever from his approach, for she was talking earnestly to a tall, dark man, a dangerously handsome stranger, and together they were bending over some object on a table between them.

Then it was that Benjamin Dibble remembered the gypsy's prophecy—that a dark man would come between Dorinda and him. And here was the dark man. The prophecy was fulfilling without delay.

Benjamin turned away and tried to satisfy the pangs of disappointed love with hot frankfurters, steamed clams and coffee. He drank ginger ale and pink lemonade to wash down huge segments of pie and sugary doughnuts. He spent money lavishly, buying everything that was offered. He purchased chances on all sorts of unknown articles and afterward found himself the embarrassed possessor of a pair of curling irons, a lady's work basket and a wax doll.

He bundled these treasures away in the back of his buggy with a certain elusive hope that they might prove useful some day. He stopped in the shed and stroked the noses of his cattle, as Dorinda had done, and derived a certain foolish satisfaction in the action. It was at that moment Benjamin received inspiration.

Back in the main building, Benjamin once more threaded the crowd in search of Dorinda.

Although she was still talking to the dark man, Benjamin pressed forward until he stood almost at her elbow. She saw him and smiled tremulously, her delicate face flushing a soft rose tint.

"Will you give me your advice, Benjamin?" she asked gently. "This gentleman is selling weather vanes. I want one for the barn. Our old one was blown off, you know. Shall I choose a fish or an arrow?"

The delicious sense of intimacy conveyed by this question cannot be described. Benjamin Dibble threw off his old mantle of timidity forever and stepped boldly forward beside Dorinda.

"Seems to me nothing looks so much like a weather vane as a crowing cock, Dorinda. Have you got anything else?" asked Benjamin of the dark man.

From the box of samples the man brought forth several weathercocks of different sizes. Each one was painted a dazzling gold, with crimson comb and wattles. He held forth the largest one, whirling it about the pivot as he did so.

"This is the handsomest one I've got, sir. I'd like to take your order for that—$10 on delivery in ten days. You'd like to wake up in the morning and see that weathercock on the cupola of your barn—eh?", He smiled ingratiatingly.

Benjamin Dibble was staring intently at the gilded cock, a queer expression dawning in his eyes. A certain line was running through his head:

A golden bird without a nest
Shall lead the weary heart to rest.

"Dorinda," said Benjamin in a ringing voice, "do you like that weathercock?"

"Yes, indeed," agreed Dorinda graciously.

"We'll take one of those," ordered Benjamin Dibble authoritatively. "You can make out the bill to Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Dibble—Dorinda, that's all right; you know, we're going to move the two houses up on the hill and make one, and we're going to build a new barn with a cupola and put this golden bird on it."

"Why—why, Benjamin—I've thought sometimes that was a lovely plan—only how do you know it will happen?" Dorinda's eyes were very bright with sudden happiness.

"I had my fortune told, and the gypsy said all those things. When I take you home in my buggy tonight I'll tell you about the golden bird and how all this has come true, just as the woman said," explained Benjamin, talking faster and more eloquently than he had ever done in his life.

"It's all perfectly wonderful," murmured Dorinda on that homeward ride after Benjamin had related the gypsy's prophecy. "I knew you liked me, Ben, but it seemed somehow as if you'd never get up courage to ask me. It's been a long time—and then to come all at once like a surprise."

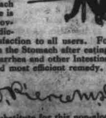
"I've been an awful fool, I guess," murmured Benjamin, his arm protectingly about her slim waist, his eyes on the round globe of the full moon. "My life's been like traveling over level ground year after year till I never expected anything else, and then waking and falling right over into"— He paused and groped for the right simile.

"Into what, Benjamin?" whispered Dorinda.

He looked down into her soft blue eyes and, bending over, kissed her lips.

"Into heaven, I guess," he murmured

Remedies are Needed



Were we perfect, which we are not, medicines would not often be needed. But since our systems have become weakened, impaired and broken down through indiscretions which have gone on from the early ages, through countless generations, remedies are needed to aid Nature in correcting our inherited and otherwise acquired weaknesses. To reach the seat of stomach weakness and consequent digestive troubles, there is nothing so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a glyceric compound, extracted from native medicinal roots—sold for over forty years with great satisfaction to all users. For Weak Stomach, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Pain in the Stomach after eating, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Belching of food, Chronic Diarrhea and other Intestinal Derangements, the "Discovery" is a time-proven and most efficient remedy.

The genuine has on its outside wrapper the Signature R. V. Pierce, M.D.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

MLLE. SOREL'S HATS.

French Actress Who May Marry Lord Rosebery.

VELVET HATS WORN BY MLLE. SOREL.

Mlle. Sorel is one of the best known women in Paris. Not alone is she one of the famous actresses of the French stage, but she has the distinction of being one of the most beautifully gowned women of her day. In fact, in certain costumes she strongly resembles the grand dame of the ancient regime. The hats pictured are ones Mlle. Sorel is now wearing in the City of Light. Lord Rosebery, it is said, is seeking the hand of this accomplished Frenchwoman in marriage. As the three ambitions of his life—marrying the richest heiress in England, being prime minister and winning the Derby—have all been accomplished, it is not unlikely that Mlle. Sorel may become the second wife of this noted statesman.

Blouses For Every Day.

The satin blouse has taken the place occupied by the lingerie shirt waist of several seasons ago. The prevailing style of making these blouses on peasant lines without boning gives every woman a chance to supply herself with several at moderate cost.

The satin blouse should always have a muslin or pongee lining to prevent

IN FIGURED SATIN.

the moisture of the skin from coming in contact with the outer fabric. This lining should be cut exactly like the outer one and tacked in place at the armholes. There is no waist belt except on the outside, made by a band of satin ribbon the color of the blouse. This is stitched on one side on the fastening for a quarter of an inch, and its two ends are then brought round the waist and fastened with a hook and eye in front. Below the waist the lining and the satin are something on the order of a man's shirt, without fullness and opened at the sides. This prevents the danger of the blouse riding up above the skirt.

The blouse in the cut is one of the newest models for spring.

Healthful Laughter.

The habit of laughter is one well worth acquiring. Not the habit of silly smirking or meaningless giggling over nothing, but the well developed sense of fun and humor that renders it easy to find amusement in situations and circumstances that otherwise might be mournful, or at least trying, and which bubbles forth in merry and genial laughter.

Such habit is not always easy to acquire, especially when the natural taste and temperament lie in other directions, but, once established, it more than repays the effort of attainment. The ready laugher usually is blessed with good temper, good digestion, good hold upon life generally, and not only enriches but prolongs life for sundry less fortunate fellows. Who has not known a man or woman whose hearty, jovial or silvery laughter made all the world seem better? The good laugher, other things being equal, may be set down as a good citizen and a good friend.

What Was Lacking.

The Hobo—Please, mum, I'm a sick man. De doctor gimme dis medicine, but I needs assistance in takin' it. The Lady—Poor fellow! Do you want a spoon and a glass of water? The Hobo—No, mum; I wouldn't trouble yer. But dis medicine has to be took before meals. Have yer got a meal handy?—Cleveland Leader.

Fame.

Fame is easily acquired. All you have to do is to be in the right place at the right time and do the right thing in the right way—and then advertise it properly.—Puck.

Ennui.

Tommy—Pop, what is ennui? Tommy's Pop—Ennui, my son, is a disease that attacks the people who are so lazy that they get tired of resting.—Philadelphia Record.

Death expecteth thee everywhere: be wise, therefore, and expect death everywhere.—Quarles.

A 50-cent bottle of

Scott's Emulsion

given in half-teaspoon doses four times a day, mixed in its bottle, will last a year-old baby nearly a month, and four bottles over three months, and will make the baby strong and well and will lay the foundation for a healthy, robust boy or girl.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 10c., name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, N. Y.

HOMES IN ATHENS

As a Rule They Are Clean, but Bare and Comfortless.

PEOPLE LIVE IN THE CAFES.

When They Do Get Into Their Houses Their Principal Occupation Is Looking Out of the Windows—The Marriage Customs of Greece.

Home life in Greece, particularly in Athens, is peculiar. It might almost be said that there is no such thing. In Mr. Duckett Ferriman's book on "Greece and the Greeks" the manners and customs of the picturesque Hellenes, which are little known to the average English reader, are described at length. Mr. Ferriman states that the Greeks do not know anything about the art of making a home.

"One may meet with exquisite cleanliness," he writes, "with beautifully embroidered bed linen scented with rosemary, but never with what we mean by coziness. The Greeks are far less in their houses than we are, and when they are at home they appear to spend most of their time in looking out of the window. They are not given to inviting their friends to their houses. It is not that they are niggardly, for they will gladly entertain you at a restaurant at far greater cost to themselves. But it does not enter into their ideas to ask you home to dinner, even after an acquaintance of many years.

"They do not ask each other, so it can hardly be expected that they should make an exception in the case of foreigners. The cafe is a second home to them. There they meet friends and gossip. That is one reason perhaps why they dislike country life.

"It offers no alternative to the home: there the hearth is the social center, while in town it is the cafe. In Athens those who do not own the house they dwell in seldom remain long in the same abode. Two or three years is quite a long tenure. Many people make a point of moving every year.

"The imposing facades of Athenian houses conceal, for the most part, a bare and comfortless interior, and a well kept garden is rare. A garden is not made in a year, and a person who changes his residence every twelve months does not want to be troubled with much furniture, nor is he particular as to its arrangement, seeing that it will be carted away in a few months.

"Home life has no resources for the Greeks, as it has for us. It affords them little occupation and no amusement. They like to eat and drink in crowds, where there is noise and movement. Their instincts are too gregarious to allow them to appreciate the domestic intimacy which we prize.

"The day chosen for marriage in Greece is usually Sunday, but the day of all days in the year is the Sunday preceding the Christmas feast. It is not fashionable now to be married in church. In Athens the ceremony takes place in the house of the bride's parents. A temporary altar is set up in the middle of the room.

"At the conclusion of the ceremony the priest and the couple join hands and walk three times round the altar, the guests pelting them with comfits. The most important part of the ceremony is the crowning of the bride and bridegroom with wreaths of orange blossom; hence a wedding is popularly called 'the crowning.'

"Love marriages are rare exceptions. The match is made by the parents and relatives rather than by the parties principally concerned. There are certain established usages which, though not legally binding, are not to be contravened with impunity.

"Then it is considered wrong for brothers to marry until their sisters have been wed. Again, girls must marry in order of seniority. It would not be right for a girl to be married while she had an elder sister who remained single. The men of a family are thus naturally anxious to see their sisters settled, and as a dowry is indispensable its provision is often a matter of serious anxiety and the fruit of great self denial on the part of the brothers if the parents are dead.

"There are cases in which brothers have remained unmarried for years and have devoted all their hard earned savings to the dowries of their sisters. Among the poorer classes emigration is resorted to, not infrequently solely with this object, and many a dowry comes to a Greek maiden from across the Atlantic."

For Motorists.

The woman who motors should take more care of her complexion in winter, for it is now that much havoc is wrought by biting east winds. Before starting on a long drive she should always rub cold cream into her face and on returning should wipe it off with equal parts of rosewater and glycerin. The tendency to wrinkles which is produced so often by frowning when motoring is prevented if the face is bathed with sour milk, the approaching wrinkles being gently rubbed in the opposite direction.

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Danny Maher to Receive Fortune For Riding In 1911.

Danny Maher, the American jockey, has succeeded in obtaining the highest "retainer" ever paid to a jockey in England. The Earl of Rosebery has agreed to pay the American jockey $60,000 next season for piloting his horses. This, with ordinary fees, will bring the famous horseman's income somewhere in the neighborhood of $150,000 at the end of 1911. Maher announced early this year that increasing weight might compel him to retire from flat racing, but a course of scientific Turkish baths has enabled him to keep within the limit, and as he means to keep in strict training during the winter months he believes he will be able to carry out all his engagements.

Strong Team For Olympic Games.

Now that the American Olympic committee has been named plans for the tryouts will be formed and all arrangements made to send a strong team to represent us in Sweden in 1912.

The coming summer will give a good line on the present talent and will probably reveal the fact that some of the stars who competed in other Olympics have gone back. However, should such be the case good men will be found to take their places.

The tryouts will be held in the spring of 1912. It has been the custom in other years to pick the men who are to form the Olympic team during the few months preceding the games, and the same plan will be followed this time.

Lotta Crabtree Quits Harness Turf.

Lotta Crabtree is done with horse racing. Her interest in the sport henceforth will be entirely as a spectator. Miss Crabtree has been an enthusiastic patron of the trotting horse and one of the most interesting owners of crack steppers ever identified with the American trotting turf. With the retirement of his sister, Jack Crabtree, manager of her horses, also retires.

Mrs. Crabtree and her brother are widely known among horsemen, and the campaigns made by them with Sonoma Girl, 2:04¼; Nutboy, 2:07¼, and My Star, 2:03¾, the world's champion green pacer, particularly attracted attention to them.

Annapolis Rowing Season.

The middies are looking forward with enthusiasm to the opening of the rowing season, as there seems to be every indication of a strong crew at the academy.

The races so far scheduled are with Pennsylvania May 6 and Columbia May 13, but efforts are being made to have Yale, Princeton and Syracuse send crews to Annapolis. There will be no race with Harvard this season.

Richard Glendon is now coaching the middies, and the men are hard at work on the machines and in the tank under his direction, and as soon as the weather permits the crews will get outside on the water.

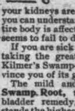
Willis Will Be Cub Next Season.

Pitcher Vic Willis of the St. Louis Nationals will twirl for the Chicago Nationals next season.

Manager Griffith of Cincinnati refused to waive claim to the veteran pitcher when the St. Louis club sought to dispose of his services to the Baltimore Eastern league team. Knowing that Manager Chance thought well of Willis, President Murphy of the Chicago Cubs also interposed a claim for him. That made it necessary to draw lots, and the luck of the draw was with Chicago. The pitcher was obtained by Chicago at the waiver price of $1,500.

Often The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

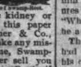


Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for much sickness and suffering, therefore, if kidney trouble is permitted to continue, serious results are most likely to follow. Your other organs may need attention, but your kidneys most, because they do most and should have attention first. Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. A trial will convince you of its great merit.

The mild and immediate effect of **Swamp-Root**, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest because its remarkable health restoring properties have been proven in thousands of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best.

Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, and don't let a dealer sell you something in place of Swamp-Root—if you do you will be disappointed.



Home of Swamp-Root.

For the Children

A Charming Little Girl Is Miss Gloria Gould.

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MISS GLORIA GOULD.

Don't you think that a little girl of six is rather young to be interviewed by a newspaper reporter and to have her picture snapped by the camera man? Well, this experience happened recently to little Miss Gloria Gould when she was an interested spectator at a society circus given at Georgian Court, the magnificent home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George J. Gould, at Lakewood, N. J.

Miss Gloria was not at all scared at having the camera pointed at her; but, like many grownup people, she objected, just at first, to be photographed for publication. The picture shows what a charming little girl she is in her play clothes.

This little lady, who some day will have a splendid big coming out party like those of her older sisters, was very much broken up the day this picture was taken over the sudden death of her pet dog, Buster Brown, which was her constant companion and the family pet. Miss Gloria and the fortunate Buster used to have many a fine romp on the lawns at Georgian Court, and the small heiress felt very much aggrieved that her comrade had quit her companionship for that of the other doggies in dog heaven.

Fox and Hounds.

The boys and girls in the school at Monticello, N. Y., might have thought that they were having an object lesson in the game of fox and hounds when a wild fox ran into the schoolroom with two dogs in close pursuit. It was not really an object lesson. No teacher would make so much excitement over the teaching of any one subject. The excitement was great enough at first, but as the fox and the dogs circled the room the little girls climbed up on the desks and screamed and the little boys helped the dogs chase the fox. The hunted beast finally found refuge under the teacher's desk, where he snarled at the dogs and the children and kept them at bay. He would not let any one touch him, but at last one of the boys succeeded in putting a noose over his head. The boys tried to get him out alive, but he struggled so hard that he choked to death.

Ships' Eyes.

In the olden days, when the science of navigation was not as well understood as now, it was the custom to carve in the bows of ships a pair of large eyes, with the notion that they would watch the dangers of the deep and avoid catastrophes. Faith in such an idea has long been dead, but the eyes are still to be seen on ships. Through them pass the anchor chains when the ship is safe in port, and thus, though useless in the days of the old fancy, they fill a good purpose now.

The Rejected Valentine.

Sambo went a-courtin'
Of Miss 'Phelia Green.
'Phelia was the handsom'st
Gal he'd ever seen.

Sambo with his banjo
Stopped to play a tune
'Neath Miss 'Phelia's window
In the light o' the moon.

Played he there so softly,
Sang he song of love;
Then all of a sudden
Cried voice from above:

"What you want dar, niggah?
Stop dat noise, I say!
Why are you hangin'
Roun' heah anyway?"

Sambo, sort of frightened,
Lifted up his eye,
Saw Miss 'Phelia's mommer,
Thought that he should die!

Vain he tried to answer,
He couldn't speak at all.
So he leaned in anguish
For strength against the wall.

"Git you off!" cried mommer
Of Miss 'Phelia, mind.
"For my daughter doan't want
No comic valentine!"

To Say and to Do.

"Do you wish to go to church this evening? Father is going to preach, you know," the minister's fair daughter asked.

The young man considered.

"Um! The last time I went he rather fell on some of my small failings. Do you know what his text will be tonight?"

"Yes: 'Love one another.'"

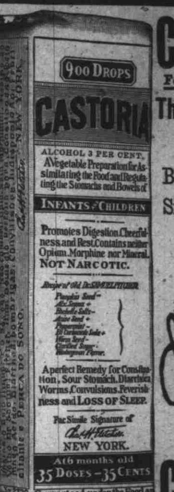
He regarded the round pink cheek approvingly.

"Suppose," he suggested softly, "that we let the old gentleman go preach, while we sit here and practice?"—Lippincott's.

Not Perfect.

A horse dealer was showing a horse to a prospective buyer. After running him back and forward for a few minutes he stopped and said to the buyer: "What do you think of his coat? Isn't he a dandy?"

The buyer, noticing that the horse had the heaves, replied, "Yes, I like his coat all right, but I don't like his pants."—London Tit-Bits.



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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

EVERY BUSINESS MAN

Recognizes the importance of conducting all business details by telephone both local and long distance. It is economy in saving of time and money. Unexcelled telephone service can be had over the lines of the Cumberland Telephone and Telegraph Company. Long distance connections to all important points in the United States; rates reasonabe, service the best.

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY.
(Incoropra'ed)

A Good Example

"I am a good example," writes Mrs. R. L. Bell, of McAlester, Okla., "of what Cardui will do for suffering women.

"I suffered with my head and back, for over six years, and although I tried everything, I never could get anything to do me any good, until I began to take Cardui.

"Cardui has surely helped me and built me up and I am so thankful that I have found something that will do me good. I feel so much stronger and better than I have in a long time."

It is well to make up your mind before you are sick what medicine you will take when you are sick.

Take CARDUI

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The Woman's Tonic

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Ordinarily a brick mason makes eighteen different sets of motions in laying a single brick. He bends over, in the first place, to pick up one brick, and in lifting it he lifts ten pounds of brick and about a hundred pounds of brick mason—the upper part of his own body. In laying 1,000 bricks in a day's work he lifts 100,000 pounds of brick mason. This was an obvious waste of labor. So a common laborer was hired to put the bricks where the masons would not have to stoop for them. Another thing is that when a mason picks up a handmade brick, which is always a little thicker at one side than on the other, he tosses the brick up, turning it over until his touch tells him which side is the top before he puts it in place in the wall. The cure for this was to have all the bricks piled top up before they were brought to the masons. Then, further, every one has seen the mason tap his brick several times to settle it into the mortar—more waste of time. The cure was to make the mortar thinner, so that the weight of the brick would settle it into the right position. This was scientific management, "motion study." It raised the day's work for the average brick mason from 1,000 up to 2,700 bricks a day and in individual cases to much higher figures. The mason made only six motions where he used to make eighteen.—American Review of

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